

The Evening Herald.

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GOOD POLICE WORK.

THE action of Police Chief McMillin in detailing two plain clothes men to watch for and arrest fast and reckless drivers of automobiles and motorcycles, is wise and timely. It is hoped he will keep his men on the job and see to it that they get results and that reckless drivers are arrested and punished no matter who they happen to be.

The large majority of automobile drivers in Albuquerque are careful. There is little complaint from them. There are a few "speeders," idiots who fancy it is clever to hit a thirty-five mile gait around corners and through residence streets where children are playing and women with baby buggies are sing. But for the most part the automobile drivers of this city are a careful lot.

Unfortunately not so much can be said for the motorcyclists. A bunch of the young gentlemen who own motorcycles in this town need to be arrested and heavily fined. Yesterday morning the writer saw a motorcyclist running down Copper Avenue, into which he turned from Central at not less than thirty-five miles an hour, crossing the car track at the imminent risk of his own life and the lives of half a dozen children who were crossing into the park. This banehead barely missed a small child at whom he yelled back, "Get out of the street, you damned fool." We would like to see that particular motorcyclist sent to the county jail, or locked up somewhere safely, in order that the public may be protected. He is but one of a large number of young men who chase through the streets at breakneck speed, utterly without regard to the law or human life.

Fortunately we have escaped grave street accidents up to this time. It is nothing but "Albuquerque luck" and that luck we cannot expect to hold. The thing to do is just what Chief McMillin proposes to do. Stop these potential murderers.

A CYCLE OF WET YEARS?

AFLOAT like that which devastated the central states about a year ago is not likely to occur soon—within half a century or so—perhaps within two or three centuries. But the best we can say is "not likely," the possibility, though remote, of a recurrence cannot be denied. Even more disastrous floods may occur, warns the editor of Engineering News.

Indications are that a wet cycle of years is on, or is coming on. The general course of the rainfall curve suggests this. The rains of March, 1913, may then be not an isolated phenomenon but merely a striking feature of a high-precipitation epoch. The rainfall floods of recent months in Texas and California—themselves only second in interest to the central states flood—point in the same direction.

A repetition of the 1913 floods at the present time would find the devastated regions just as unprepared and vulnerable as last year—and the people of those regions know this. However, there is every prospect that the coming season will show much achievement.

Here in New Mexico, while we do not wish the unprepared valleys of the middle states and the western coast may more hard luck, we hope the editor of Engineering News is right and that we are due for a cycle of wet years. New Mexico can stand such a cycle. It appears actually that this is to be one of our wet years; years which invariably spell prosperity. Instead of a hard, tight winter which stockmen feared, we had an open wet one. During the spring thus far we have had more rain than usual over the state, while last week witnessed positive floods in the northern and eastern sections. If a wet cycle is due let her come.

TRYING PUBLIC MARKETS.

WELL the Birmingham women go to market. The question has been agitating the city of Birmingham, Alabama, for some weeks and it was answered last Saturday morning when more than 2,600 women with market baskets on their arms visited the six or eight locations which had been previously designated to see what the farmers had to offer. Agitation for the establishment of permanent public markets and for the education of the public in their value had been in progress

for months the moving spirit being the Market League. This was organized by women who held the opinion that the establishment of public markets would materially reduce the cost of living. Their theory worked out well except in one particular. Buyers were many but the farmers with produce to sell were few. The Birmingham News thus sums up the result of the experiment:

"Saturday morning Birmingham witnessed the novel sight of hundreds of women, basket in hand, drifting toward the market places, and going home again with laden baskets—that is some of the women went home with baskets full, but the majority stood around for an hour or so, and then went to grocery stores or home, because there were no farmers there to supply them. The women of the Market League and hundreds of other women who had not joined the league went to market, and went home disappointed because they could not be supplied. The women came to the hat—the farmers didn't, and missed a veritable golden opportunity."

But the women who went to market, more than 2,600 of them, the News estimates, were not discouraged. They argued that the experience of the farmers who saw their opportunity and profited by it would lead many others to be on hand on succeeding days. The farmers who were on hand saved time, because they soon disposed of their stocks and returned home, and they declared that they received better prices than could have obtained in the old way. At the same time the women say they bought the goods at cheaper prices than they would have to pay at the stores.

Birmingham's experience is interesting to Albuquerque in view of the agitation for a public market here, fostered by Mayor Sellers and which Mayor Boatright says his favors. The success of the market plainly presupposes sellers as well as buyers. There is no doubt as to the buyers here. The sellers is another question. We have not enough producers of truck in this valley to even supply the retail market. In midseason our grocers and vegetable markets fill in their stocks constantly with California supplies. Such producers as we have seem to be doing very well for themselves in selling in bulk to the retailers. Will they want to change the system? We doubt it.

It will strike most of us when we stop to think that Mayor Boatright is correct in putting the development of our tributary land above everything else in importance. When we are faced with a fully supplied local produce market will we time enough to try the public market plan. It is not likely to prove successful before

THE CIVILIZING MOTION PICTURE.

FIVE years of movies among the tough districts of New York's East Side have produced a very marked improvement. This is voiced for by Frederic C. Howe, director of the People's Institute, doubtless the most cosmopolitan platform in this country, and who also is chairman of the national board of censors, who pass on the new films.

All the best film producers voluntarily submit their new films to this board for approval before allowing them to go out to the public.

The movies have brought the world to the East Side—the great world of snow-capped mountains, sparkling brooks, great trees and beautiful flowers. It may be hot and stifling in the small, crowded room next the flat roof, but even the poorest may occasionally spare five cents for an hour in which mountain and lake are brought to those who have never been to either. So, too, the works of art from every land, noble buildings, mighty steamships and other great feats of engineering, studies of the world's great men, even the notable events of their lives, in which self-sacrifice and lofty ideals are reproduced, are seen and unconsciously absorbed. The dullest can fail to be aroused to some small stimulation of ambition or renewed effort at the swift, graphic story of what high-minded men and women have accomplished. And through it all runs the golden thread of the better things and better life, which inevitably elevates and broadens; for in every life, however narrow, there is some chord which must respond, be it ever so slightly, when the right key is touched.

Or all the inventions, of all the ages not orators—the ignorant cannot comprehend it; nor music—the deaf cannot hear it, the moving picture today delects possesses and can exert the largest, strongest, quickest influence. With many acknowledged defects, that influence is unquestionably one for good.

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SOLOS
by the
Second Fiddle.**Great Trials of History****TRIAL OF GENERAL STOESSEL**

"**M**AYOR said to favor Knock for city attorney"—Headline. Why didn't he say so and save time—and other things.

Optimism and Pessimism. We find our paths wherever we go. Do not in compensations lack; If up-hill one way, don't you know They must be down-hill coming back.

Yet, even pessimists, they say, Find their enjoyment, day by day; To think that things are all so sad And hopeless makes them rather glad.

—Monitronics.

Leave It to Papa. "Papa, what is a harbinger?" "A harbinger, my son, is generally an introduction to a touch."

TWENTY-THREE carloads of grape juice have just been sent to Texas. Must mean a new naval station.

A BROOKLYN girl routed a burglar with hot oatmeal. That Quaker kind, no doubt.

WHERE is Felix Diaz? AND General Coxey?

ATENTION, White Wings! There's another deceased cat on West Tijeras avenue.

ALBQUREQUE cats seem to have a preference for passing on West Tijeras avenue.

ABOVE REVERE strictly to the four-legged realm.

SANTA FE NEW MEXICAN wants to know what has been done toward rounding up the man who lynched Adolfo Padilla.

THE ANSWER! seems fairly plain, even to the ordinary ivory dome.

SENATOR CARTON also says to Santa Fe business men that it isn't necessary to send any delegations to Washington to get things done. Sure not. Leave 'em undone.

WHAT WORRY? The job is cinched for a few years more, and one can't be re-elected, anyway.

LACK OF MONEY is the root of the chestnut.

FANNY FASHIONPLATE says the modern coiffure is so intricate that when she takes down her hair she finds it convenient to file the pieces in a card index.

GOUR CITIES are filled with prominent lawyers and attorneys at law.

PHILADELPHIA baby has been named Huerta. Possibly to save it from being labeled Penrose.

IT IS reliably reported that the Colonel's recent illness in the jungle was bold.

CALL IN that efficient trio of comforters, Taft, Root and Penrose.

AT THIS RATE the mediation conference will help attract fall tourists to Niagara Falls.

A TYPEWRITER that will go into your pockets is being advertised. So will friend wife.

ANOTHER old master has been sold for \$100,000. You see, when the Old Masters were working there wasn't any eight-hour law.

Help.

The roller towel is no more. And that is why we're feeling sore; We wash and have to wipe our hands Upon our necktie, good hands!

Saved.

The roller towel is no more. It's gone to where they fix the score of bacilli and bugs and germs. And many other kinds of worms.

Then and Now.

Twenty-five years ago a citizen could shoot the lights out of Keno in front of the St. Elmo saloon with joyous immunity from disturbance. Today there is no Keno, no St. Elmo, and we look with disfavor on the half shot.

The English Buff is Rather Tough She packs a gag Within her muff, Her nerve stuff To call her bluff, She may blow up Her powder puff.

The Churches**Christian Science Society.**

Christian Science services are held in the Woman's club building, at the corner of Seventh street and Gold avenue, every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Wednesday evening services are at 8 o'clock.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Sunday school at 10 o'clock.

Reading room in the N. T. Armijo building, room No. 18, open each week day from 2 to 5 p. m.

S. PAUL'S EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH

Silver and Sixth, Edward P. Scheiner, D. D., pastor.

At the service tomorrow morning the pastor will talk about "Some Churches and their Work," being a report of the recent synodical convention in Denver. Please note that the evening service is changed to 8

WHEN General Stoessel made his gallant defense of Port Arthur, in the Russo-Japanese war, the world looked upon him with universal admiration. This admiration was never lessened in spite of the fact that in the humiliation that came to Russia in the disastrous ending of the war, it was necessary to find victims, and the great hero who was put to the humiliation of a court-martial, in which he was stripped of all the honors he had won and was sentenced to death.

For many years Stoessel had cut an imposing figure in Russian military life. When the siege of Port Arthur was at its height he was credited with the grim prophecy, "Port Arthur will be my tomb." His death would have been looked upon as glorious had it occurred before he was put to the humiliation of surrendering. He had fought against terrible odds, thousands of miles from home, with an army in every way inadequate to withstand the Japanese, so it would be difficult to imagine how any general could have succeeded under such circumstances.

Stoessel's court-martial was concluded on February 20, when the verdict condemned him to death. The czar, however, was petitioned to reduce this sentence of one of imprisonment in a fortress for ten years on the ground that the forces against him which led to the surrender of the fortress on January 13, 1905, were colossal; that the men in Port Arthur under his leadership repulsed several attacks, and that he himself had gone through three campaigns.

The trial was received in St. Petersburg with little satisfaction, for it was felt that nothing had been accomplished by his conviction toward establishing the real responsibility for the fall of the fortress. The newspapers expressed sympathy with the general and declared that the death sentence would have to be committed. As General Stoessel was reading the sentence Stoessel maintained a rigid, soldier-like impassivity. General Smirnov was also seemingly unmoved but there were tears in the eyes of General Reins.

On March 21, 1905, Stoessel began to serve his ten years' sentence in the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul. He persisted until the very last in hoping that the emperor would pardon him. On May 30, 1909, on the birthday of the czar, he took advantage of the anniversary to extend to the old general his pardon. At Stoessel emerged from the prison gates he was warmly congratulated by a large crowd. The humiliation of failure is graphically illustrated in this story. Had the result of the war been different the name of Stoessel would no doubt be honored instead of dishonored in the Russian national hall of fame.

At 11 o'clock, with Endeavor meeting at 7 o'clock, the young people's leader is Miss Elsie Berger, and the subject of Morning choral service at 7:30.

Morning Music.

Processional.

"Captive Kings Their Titles Take"

—Hubani.

Venice, w. — T. Robinson

To Deum — Katschner

Jubilate — H. Aldrich

Introit.

"O Lamb of God Still Keep Me!"

—J. H. Dikes

Anthem—selected, Mrs. E. McNeil

Recessional.

"The Son of God Goes Forth to Woe"

—H. S. Cutler

Evening Music.

Processional.

Jesus, My Strength, My Hope

—L. G. Hayne

Gloria — Spenser Lane

Nunc Dimittis — Adalun

Magnificat — Adalun

Introit.

"I Heard a Sound of Voices"

—H. J. Stovri

Offertory—Selected

—Mrs. Gee Clifford

Recessional.

"Turned by Thy Grace."

First Presbyterian Church.

Corner Silver avenue and Fifth St.

Hugh H. Cooper, pastor. Bible

school at 7:45. Adult Bible classes

meet at 10. Morning worship at 11.

A Mother's Day service. Wear a white flower in memory of mother.

Sermon theme, "The Queen of the Home." Evening worship at 7:45.

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